BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING
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NO. 5

Jerry Iger's

ALL HORROR! ISSUE

BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING
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GOLDEN TREASURES

SHH... LISTEN... HEAR IT...? DO YOU HEAR IT...? THE GHOSTLY STRAINS OF LAMENT! THAT'S RIGHT, IT'S MUSIC BY MARTIE DRAW! MUSIC HE'S DEAD! YES, HE'S DEAD YET DEEP IN THE NIGHT HE STALKS ABOUT, AND IT'S MUSIC FROM THE GRAVE YOU HEAR! BUT BE AT EASE... GRIMM, OUR GHOST DOCTOR, IS WORKING FRANTICALLY ON THIS CASE THAT IS DRIVING MARGO, THE BEAUTIFUL SONG-STRESS, TO CERTAIN MAD-NESS... HOW DOES HE FARE OUT? READ ON...

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BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING, INC.

PRESENTS

DICK TRACY

monthly #5

by CHESTER GOULD

Wrapping up the case of the Professor, DICK TRACY and Pat Patton discover a bomb at the Post Office and trace it to a foreign newspaper publisher. TRACY and Patton are kidnapped and held captive by the infamous *BLACK PEARL.*

YOU HAVE SEEN ENOUGH, GENTLEMEN. NOW, PUT YOUR HEADS CLOSELY TOGETHER- I WANT TO USE BUT ONE BULLET.'
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CHESTER GOULD

DICK TRACY MONTHLY #5 by Chester Gould. 32 pages, B&W comic, color covers. **$2.00**

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GRIMM
BY DON WEAVER
GHOST DOCTOR
SHH... LISTEN... DO YOU HEAR IT...? THE GHOSTLY STRAINS OF LAMENT... THAT'S RIGHT, IT'S MUSIC BY MARTIE DRAW! BUT HE'S DEAD! YES, HE'S DEAD, YET, DEEP IN THE NIGHT STALKS ABOUT, AND IT'S MUSIC FROM THE GRAVE YOU HEAR! BUT BE AT EASE... GRIMM, OUR GHOST DOCTOR, IS WORKING FRANTICALLY ON THIS CASE THAT IS DRIVING MARGO, THE BEAUTIFUL SONS-STRESS, TO CERTAIN MAD-NESS... HOW DOES HE FARE OUT? READ ON...

LATE AFTERNOON IN THE OFFICE OF DOCTOR KNOWLES, FAMED PSYCHIATRIST.
YOU LOOK SO FATIGUED, DOCTOR.. HOW IS MARGO TODAY?
NOT SO GOOD, NURSE, WE'D BETTER GET GRIMM ON THE PHONE! IT'S JUST AS I FEARED!
HELLO.. GRIMM? THIS IS YOUR OLD FRIEND, PARKER KNOWLES. I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU LOOK IN ON A CASE WITH ME TONIGHT IF YOU'RE FREE.. GOOD.. SEE YOU THEN..
THAT EVENING, GRIMM'S CAR SPEEDS TO MARGO'S ESTATE.
EVER SINCE THE DEATH OF THE FAMOUS MARTIE DRAW, MARGO HAS BEEN CONFINED TO HER HOME WITH A STRANGE MELANCHOLIA. HER PUBLIC THINKS SHE'S VACATIONING, BUT SHE'S SERIOUSLY ILL, GRIMM!
MY SYMPATHY FOR SUCH A BEAUTIFUL GIRL, BUT WHERE DO I FIT IN, DOCTOR?
I AM A MAN OF SCIENCE, GRIMM, BUT I'M AFRAID THAT THIS CASE DEALS WITH SOMETHING BEYOND ME...ER... SHALL I SAY... SUPERNATURAL... MORE IN YOUR SPHERE!
MARIE DOESN'T MEAN TO BE CURT. SHE'S ALL TIRED OUT FROM ATTENDING MARGO!
I UNDERSTAND!
IT IS MOST UNFORTUNATE FOR THAT PRYING DOCTOR AND HIS CURIOUS FRIEND THAT THEY CAME HERE... TONIGHT!
GOOD EVENING, MARIE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT? OH! IT'S YOU, DOCTOR! MARGO IS ASLEEP. WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS DISTURB HER?
HMM! RATHER OUTSPOKEN FOR A MAID!
2

YOU'RE SURE WE WON'T DISTURB..
GREAT SCOTT! HURRY! WE MAY BE TOO LATE!
SHE'S COMING TO.. TOOK AN OVERDOSE OF A SLEEPING POTION!
I'VE GOT A HUNCH, DOCTOR!
AH! JUST AS I THOUGHT!
ACID STAIN ON HER DRESS! NOW WHAT COULD THAT BE FROM?!
WHY DIDN'T YOU COME IN, MARIE, INSTEAD OF SNOOPING?
I WAS FRIGHTENED!
I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW, DOCTOR, THANK YOU! I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO MARIE, PRIVATELY, IF YOU DON'T MIND!
IT'S AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGMENT TO LEAVE YOU.. BUT WE'LL STEP OUT A MOMENT..
MARIE, YOU TRIED TO KILL ME! WHY? WHY?
HUSH, YOU LITTLE FOOL! YOU'RE MAD JUST AS THE DOCTOR THINKS! IF YOU REPEAT SUCH A STATEMENT, THEY'LL PUT YOU IN AN INSTITUTION!
AND THAT'S WHERE YOU BELONG!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK ANYMORE!
3

LATER, DURING TEA IN THE DRAWING ROOM . . .
LET'S RETIRE TO THE LIBRARY, MR. GRIMM, AND LET THE POOR DOCTOR SNOOZE!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, MARGO!
NOW, MARGO, IF YOU'LL TELL ME AS WELL AS YOU CAN ABOUT YOURSELF, PERHAPS I CAN HELP!
THAT'S NOT SO EASY, MR. GRIMM . . . IT'S . . IT'S THE SPIRIT OF MARTIE DRAW . . . HE COMES IN THE NIGHT . . WITH HIS MUSIC . . . NEAR ME . . LOOKING . . . AT ME . . IT'S GHASTLY, BUT NOBODY UNDERSTANDS. YOU SEE, I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO'S SEEN HIM!
MEANWHILE . . .
DIE, MEDDLER!
SUDDENLY, THE GHOSTLY STRAINS OF A SAXOPHONE DRIFT THROUGH THE ROOM . . .
GREAT THUNDER! YOU'RE NOT HEARING THINGS, MARGO! THAT MUSIC IS QUITE REAL! GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY THERE! I'M GOING TO LOOK AROUND!
OHHH! DO YOU HEAR IT?
SLOWLY, ACROSS THE ROOM ON THE DRAPES, THE GHOSTLY FIGURE OF MARTIE DRAW TAKES FORM . . . HIS MUSIC FILLS THE ROOM AS HE STARES DIRECTLY AT THE TERRIFIED GIRL . . .
IT'S TRUE! HE'S COME BACK FROM THE DEAD!
HELP!

MEANWHILE, GRIMM MAKES A FEARFUL DISCOVERY!
DOCTOR... HE'S.. HE'S DEAD! A MUSICAL GHOST, NOW A MURDER.. WHAT IS THAT LIGHT FROM UNDER THE BOOK-CASE..?
SECRET PANELING, EH? THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO WORK IT! THIS IS A STRANGE TITLE! "TRY ME." GUESS I WILL!
TRY ME
WELL, I'LL BE! SOMEONE'S UP THERE, TOO, AND ME WITHOUT A GUN...
SOFTLY, GRIMM ENTERS THE ROOM.. AND...
MARIE! SAY, WHAT A SET-UP! SO YOU'VE BEEN MAKING THE GHOST WITH A MOVIE PROJECTOR! AND THE MUSIC ON A SOUND TRACK!
YOU!
I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU, GRIMM, BUT YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE!
DRAT THIS GUN!
WHEW! WHAT A BREAK! HER GUN IS JAMMED.. I'D BETTER ACT FAST!
SHE THINKS SHE'S GOT ME COVERED, BUT.. IF I CAN ONLY THROW THIS MATCH INTO THAT FILM...
WHY, YOU! YOU WON'T BE SO SMART UNDER THE BUTT OF A GUN!
UGH..
5

THEN. . .
AS FOR YOU, THE JIG IS UP! YOU STOLE MARTIE DRAW'S ATTENTION FROM ME WHEN HE WAS ALIVE. NOW I'LL GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO JOIN HIM IN THE GRAVE!
MARIE!
GO AHEAD SCREAM! YOUR PAL GRIMM IS UNCONSCIOUS UPSTAIRS! THERE'S NOBODY TO HELP YOU NOW!
PLEASE, MARIE! HELP!
MEAN VHILE . . .
WOW! MY HEAD! SHE KNOCKED ME COLD! . . AS STRONG AS A MAN. . . THOSE SCREAMS! SHE'S GOT MARGO!
JUST A MINUTE, YOU SHE-DEVIL, LET HER GO!
I'LL FIX YOUR PRETTY FACE, YOU LITTLE . . .
OH! HELP! HELP!
A MOMENT LATER . . .
SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? SMOKE POURING OUT OF THE HOUSE . . A MAN MURDERED . . NOW WHAT?
THANK HEAVENS!
I'LL KILL YOU ALL!
THANK GOODNESS THEY CAME, OR ELSE . . .
THERE, THERE, NO TEARS. IT'S ALL IN THE PAST NOW . . . MARIE WAS A VICIOUS WOMAN, BUT CRIME IS ALWAYS SHORT LIVED, MARGO!
THERE'LL BE NO MOVIES WHERE YER GOIN', GIRLIE!
THRILL AND CHILL WITH GRIMM IN ANOTHER BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT BOMBER COMICS!

The VENGEFUL CORPSE
A STENCH OF DEATH AND DECAY FILLED THE LITTLE COURTROOM AS THE LONG DEAD BODY SCREAMED ITS TRIUMPH! IT WAS A HORROR UNDREAMED OF... THE ACCUSING CORPSE...
I ACCUSE YOU— MURDERER!
A SMALL, REMOTE FISHING VILLAGE IN NEW ENGLAND! THE TIME — LONG AGO...
HEH — SOON I'LL BE THE RICHEST MAN IN TOWN! THEY WON'T LAUGH AT OLD SILAS BARNES THEN!
YOU! N-NO — AHHHHHHHHN—

THE MURDERER CHUCKLES AS HE CLEANS HIS KNIFE...
OLD FOOL! THAT'S AN END TO YOU!
I'VE GOT HIS GOLD! NOW TO GET RID OF THE BODY FOREVER!
HAH — THE VILLAGE SLEEPS SOUNDLY! THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT ME!
DONE! THE TIDES WILL TAKE HIM OUT! AND I'LL BE SAFE!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
THEY'VE GIVEN UP THE SEARCH FOR THAT OLD DEVIL! I'M REALLY SAFE NOW!
SILAS BARNES
CLOSED
SO JOHN PENN, MURDERER, HIDES THE GOLD AND IS CONTENT! HE CONTINUES TO FISH TO AVOID SUSPICION...
LOOK ALIVE, ABNER! WE WANT TO REACH THE BANKS BEFORE MORNING!
YES, SIR! GOOD OF YOU TO HIRE ME, MR. PENN!

TWO DAYS LATER ON THE GRAND BANKS...
GOSH, MR. PENN, LOOKS LIKE WE CAUGHT SOMETHING BIG! MAYBE A BABY WHALE!
STOP BLABBING AND WORK! PULL HARDER!
AND...
THAT'S FUNNY! IT DON'T LOOK LIKE A FISH!
WE'LL SOON KNOW!
JOHN PENN CANNOT SUPPRESS A SCREAM OF TERROR...
GAAAAA— IT'S OLD SILAS BARNES!
THROW IT BACK INTO THE SEA! HURRY, YOU FOOL! I WON'T HAVE IT ABOARD!
GOLLY, MR. PENN! I DON'T KNOW! OLD SILAS DISAPPEARED SORT OF SUDDEN LIKE!
IN A FIT OF BLIND FURY AND FEAR, THE MURDERER THROWS THE BODY BACK INTO THE SEA...
SEEMS LIKE THE SHERIFF MIGHT LIKE TO SEE THE BODY! IT COULD OF BEEN MURDER...
IF YOU WON'T DO IT, I WILL! THERE! I'LL HAVE NO CORPSES ABOARD!
GOSH, MR. PENN, YOU SHOULDN'T GET SO UPSET!
3

BUT THAT NIGHT.
I ACTED THE FOOL TODAY! LOST MY NERVE AND MADE ABNER SUSPICIOUS! HE'LL BLAB WHEN WE GET BACK, SURE! MAYBE TELL THE SHERIFF ABOUT IT!
CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE WONDERING ABOUT ME! IF ANYONE WAS TO FIND THE GOLD, I'D HANG! I RECKON ABNER'S GOT TO GO!
HELLO, MR. PENN! LOOKS LIKE THE FOG IS GONNA LIFT AFTER ALL!
THAT'S FINE, ABNER! JUST FINE!
ONLY THE FOG WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO YOU!
UGHHHHHH—
GOODBYE, ABNER! TOO BAD WE RAN INTO SUCH FOUL WEATHER AND YOU FELL OVER BOARD!
THAT MIGHT THE DEVIL TAKES CARE OF HIS OWN...
THIS STORM HAPPENED ALONG MIGHTY HANDY! FOLKS WON'T DOUBT MY STORY NOW! POOR— (CHUCKLE)—ABNER! NEVER WAS MUCH OF A SAILOR!
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BUT WHEN THE MURDERER REACHES PORT...
SHERIFF! I WAS GOING TO LOOK YOU UP! GOT A SAD THING TO REPORT!
RECKON I KNOW, JOHN! BETTER COME ALONG WITH ME NOW. WE'RE HOLDING THE INQUEST!
INQUEST! BUT—BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT...
ABOUT ABNER! THE STORM WASHED HIS BODY UP ON THE BEACH! WE GOT TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS, JOHN PENN!
YES! SOME MIGHTY STRANGE WOUNDS ON POOR ABNER'S HEAD! MAYBE YOU CAN EXPLAIN 'EM...
TERROR TURNS HIS BONES TO WATER AS THE MURDERER IS LED TO THE COFFIN...
YOU GOT TO LOOK AT THE BODY, JOHN! THEN YOU
L-LOOK AT THE BODY!
BUT IN THE COFFIN...
HUH! IT'S OLD SILAS BARNES!
N-NO! IT CAN'T BE!
YOU KILLED ME, JOHN PENN! MURDERER!
GAAAAA— NO! LET ME ALONE! IT'S A T-TRICK!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS, JOHN, BUT YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
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CONFESS YOUR CRIME! LET ME GO BACK TO THE SEA IN PEACE!
NO! DON'T TOUCH ME! I DIDN'T—I WON'T...
I'LL GET AWAY! MY BOAT! I'LL BE SAFE ON MY BOAT!
COME BACK—MURDERER!
THE FRIGHTENED MAN RUNS MADLY FOR THE DOCK AND HIS BOAT...
I-I— L-LOST IT! THAT THING FROM THE SEA! I'LL GET AWAY, NEVER COME BACK!
M—MADE IT! IT CAN'T FOLLOW ME OUT HERE! I'M SAFE!
BUT HOW DID OLD SILAS GET IN THE COFFIN INSTEAD OF ABNER? THE SHERIFF WAS SURPRISED, TOO! BUT I DON'T CARE— HUH! WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
UHH—SILAS! ABNER! OH, NO—GO AWAY! LEAVE ME IN PEACE!
HEH-HEH— THINK YOU COULD LOSE US, JOHN?
WE'RE YOUR CREW-FOREVER!

TERROR OOZES FROM THE MURDERER AS HE WATCHES THE TWO CORPSES...
W—WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT NET?
FOR YOU!
YOU'LL SEE, FRIEND!
AHHHHH— DON'T! P-PLEASE! I'M BEGGING...
HE BEGS — HO-HO-HO-HO!
HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH..
SPARE ME! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN — NO!
HE'S AFRAID TO DIE!
HEH-HEH — SOON HE'LL BE JUST LIKE US!
GOODBYE, JOHN PENN!
HAH-HAH— DIE!
AHGGGGG-
WHILE FAR BELOW, IN THE COLD GREEN WATER, SOMETHING TWISTS AND WRITHES WITH THE MOTION OF THE SEA...
BETTER SET US A COURSE, BROTHER! WE'VE A LONG WAY TO GO!
YES — WE'LL SAIL FOREVER ON STRANGE SEAS!
The End

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LAFFIN' GAS #2

WE PARODY A FAMOUS CRIME FIGHTER IN ISSUE #2!

More laughs are on the way in LAFFIN' GAS' second big issue!

William Van Horn *(Nervous Rex)* makes his LAFFIN' GAS debut with a hilarious spoof "Dork Nyte."

DON'T MISS IT!

WITH ART BY:

- *FRED HEMBECK "The Interview"*
- *WILLIAM VAN HORN "Dork Nyte"*
- *ANDY ICE "Bath Knight"*
- *DAVE GARCIA "Dark Nightie"*
- *AND LOTS MORE!!*

***LAFFIN' GAS #2** — 32 pages, B&W bi-monthly comic, with full color laser-scanned covers.* **$1.75**

The LEGEND of the
BATH-KNIGHT
— WHO AM I AND HOW I CAME TO BE!
PARDON ME, SIR, BUT I WAS WONDERING--
HMM? Oh, YOU'D LIKE AN AUTOGRAPH? CERTAINLY MY BOY, CERTAINLY. PLEASED TO OBLIGE.
(GOT A PENCIL?...)
AN' TAKE A GANDER AT THIS AWESOME SPECTER OF VENGENCE TYPE COSTUME I GOT WITH THE CUTE LIL PICTURE OF A BAT ON IT--
NIFTY, EH?

The GHOST of SNAGGLE CASTLE
By Slobo Syce
DETECTIVE FORECLOSE HOLMES AND HIS TRUSTY ASSISTANT BATSIN BELFRY EMBARK ON THE MOST HAZARDOUS ASSIGNMENT OF THEIR SLEUTHING CAREERS... TO WAYLAY THE G-G-GHOST OF SNAGGLE CASTLE
ARE YA SH-SHIVERING?
WELCOME TO SNAGGLE CASTLE! I AM MAYHEM, THE BUTLER.. AHEM! FOLLOW ME PLEASE TO YOUR ROOM!
WHAT'TA DUMP! I GUESS THE GHOST HEARD WE ARE HERE SO HE WON'T SHOW UP THIS MIDNIGHT!
OH NO! LISTEN!
DOWN THE GRAND STAIRCASE OF SNAGGLE CASTLE COMES.. . .
CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP!
WHAZZAT??
D-DON'T WORRY, BATSIN. I HAVE PREPARED A TRAP!

S-STAY NEAR ME, FORECLOSE!
I AM, BATSIN!
KERASH
EUREKA! SUCCESS! C'MON, BATSIN!
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, CHIEF!
STAND.. AH.. SIT WHERE YOU ARE!
REMOVE HIS MASK BATSIN!
AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT!
THE BUTLER MAYHEM, ALIAS LIME HOUSE LOUIE! MY PUTTING BANANA SKINS ON THE STAIRS TRAPPED HIM!
MAYHEM HAS BEEN SCARING PEOPLE FROM SNAGGLE CASTLE BECAUSE HE IS MAKING COUNTERFEIT SLUGS IN THE CELLAR.. AGAIN !, DETECTIVE FORECLOSE HOLMES, HAVE TRIUMPHED OVER CRIME!

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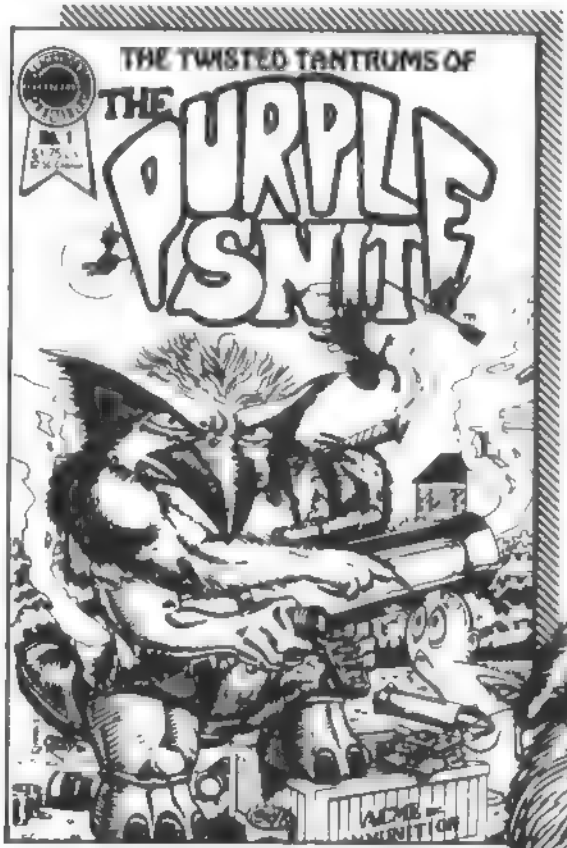
A HALLOWEEN SPECIAL #1 ISSUE!!!

HE'S FUSSY, HE'S FEISTY, HE'S CRANKY & HE'S MEAN!
HE DIDN'T INVENT REVENGE — HE RAISED IT TO AN ART FORM!

He's the PURPLE SNIT!

Ushering in a new age of wierdness, *The Twisted Tantrums of the Purple Snit #1! The demolition is just beginning, and holidays are the SNIT's favorite times. He takes to Halloween like earthquakes take to Southern California — and with the same results!*



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*** A Special Guest Appearance by**

Hammy Hamster
(of Hamster Vice). DON'T MISS IT!

Written by John Stephenson
Pencilled by Dennis Francis.
Inked by Michael Kelley

***THE TWISTED TANTRUMS OF THE PURPLE SNIT,* Halloween Special #1** — *32 pages, black and white bi-monthly comic, with full color laser-scanned covers* **$1.75**

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THE FIRST ISSUE OF...

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by Cliff MacGillivray and Andy Ice.

Four magnificent, highly evolved being of pure energy from the planet OHM, escape from the evil over-lords who have harnessed their entire race. They flee across several galaxies, eventually landing on Earth.

In order to avoid perishing in Earth's atmosphere they must clone themselves as Earthlings. With time running out. They accidentally clone themselves as DUCKS!

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GRIMM GHOST DOCTOR

BY DON WEAVER

HMM! ANOTHER SUCKER! LOOKS LIKE AN I■-TERESTING NIGHT!
BAD NIGHT, EVANS, BUT PROFESSOR GELGUID'S CALL SOUNDED URGENT. INCIDENTALLY, HOW IS "TROUBLE" HIS LITTLE POLTERGEIST?
LIKE ALWAYS, SIR. CAN'T ANY-BODY SEE HIM BUT THE PRO-FESSOR. AND ALWAYS INTO SOME MISCHIEF.
THAT PET GHOST OF YOURS ACTING UP, GELGUID? MOST INTERESTING PHENOMENON THAT... WISH I COULD SEE HIM.
WE'VE BEEN RIVALS, GRIMM, BUT I NEED YOUR HELP BADLY. YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN EXPERIMENTING IN DEMONOLOGY AND... WELL, I'VE PRODUCED A DEMON!
WONDER WHAT'S IN THE BAG?
A DEMON? THAT'S DANGEROUS, PROFESSOR! THEY'RE IMPOSSIBLE TO CONTROL!
YES, I KNOW TOO WELL, AND I'LL ADMIT I'M FRIGHTENED, GRIMM. IT'S AN UGLY CREATION...THE SPIRIT OF EVIL!
THESE HUMANS ARE FUNNY... SCARED OF SHADOWS! HMM... GUESS I'LL HAVE A LOOK IN THIS BAG
OOOPS! BAG'S MOVING! THAT PEST AGAIN!
BETTER GET SOME REST, GRIMM, YOU'VE HAD QUITE A TRIP. I'LL HAVE YOUR THINGS SENT TO YOUR ROOM.
THANK YOU, PROFESSOR

EXCITING AS DEMON HUNTING MAY BE, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP TO PUT ONE IN SHAPE FOR IT!
GELGUID'S A QUEER DUCK. NEVER THOUGHT HE LIKED ME... BUT WHEN YOU'RE IN TROUBLE...
OH, OH! THE DEMON! AND ME WITHOUT MY DISINTEGRATOR!
THAT'S ODD... IT DIDN'T HARM ME... MAYBE I CAN CATCH THE THING...
GRIMM PROCEEDS TO SEARCH THE GLOOMY HOUSE...
EVERYONE'S ASLEEP... UGH.. HOW CAN THEY WITH THAT THING LOOSE... FUNNY HOW STILL EVERYTHING IS..
EEEK! HELP!
DID I SAY IT WAS QUIET? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!

THE THINGS THAT GO ON AROUND HERE... GHOSTS... BRRR... ENOUGH TO SCARE A GUY TO DEATH!
IT'S SUSAN, THE MAID! I MUST HAVE SEEN THE DEMON... I'D BETTER GET MY RAY OR WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!
YOU SEE, GRIMM, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME THIS THING IS DRIVING ME MAD! BY THE WAY, I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR DISINTEGRATOR... I HAVEN'T FOUND "TROUBLE" YET.
I'M HELPLESS WITHOUT IT. WE'D BETTER STAND WATCH FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT.
OH, OH! SOAP AND WATER FOR YOUR TONGUE... TELLING WHOPPERS!
HELP!
GREAT SCOTT... THE DEMON AGAIN!
I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT... I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
RIGHT! THEY CAN'T CATCH THE THING, BUT AT LEAST THEY CAN GUARD THE HOUSE...
I WISH I HAD SOMEONE INTELLIGENT TO TALK TO... I'M SO BORED!
NO FOOLING THIS TIME... THE POOR BUTLER...
THE D-DEMON... HE... AHHH...
HE'S THROUGH, POOR FELLOW.. WITH A DAGGER, TOO... WONDER WHAT HE TRIED TO TELL ME ABOUT THE DEMON...?

WONDER IF DEMONS LEAVE FINGERPRINTS WELL! POLICE ALREADY!
SO! CAUGHT YOU RED HANDED, EH? THIS'LL BE AN EASY CASE. WHATCHA KILL 'IM FOR?
BETTER CONFESS, FELLA... MAKE IT EASIER FOR YERSELF...
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! PROFESSOR GELGUID WILL VOUCH FOR ME... I'M DR GRIMM.
PRETTY [redacted] BLOODED, AIN'TCHA!
YOU'LL HANG FOR THIS!
THIS GUY AIN'T GONNA VOUCH FOR NOTHIN'.. HE'S NUTTY AS A FRUIT CAKE!
YEAH! YELLIN' ABOUT DEMONS! HE'S GOIN' TO BED!
BUT I TELL YOU THERE IS A DEMON' HE'LL KILL EVERYONE IF YOU TAKE ME TO JAIL.
I KINDA LIKE THIS GUY GRIMM. GUESS I'LL STRING ALONG. WISH HE COULD SEE AND HEAR ME...
BOY, I'VE HEARD A LOT OF 'EM, BUT THIS ONE TAKES THE PRIZE..
PLEASE! LISTEN TO ME... I CAN PROVE...
YOU CAN'T PROVE NOTHIN'! NOW SHUT UP. HEY... WHAT'S WRONG AHEAD?
IT AIN'T A FIT NIGHT OUT FOR MAN OR GHOST!
BRIDGE WASHED OUT... MAYBE IF I GET SOME LOGS AN'
THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE...

STOP, GRIMM! HALT, OR I'LL SHOOT!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE HOUSE BEFORE THE DEMON STRIKES AGAIN!
WATCH OUT, FATTY, OR YOU'LL SHOOT YOURSELF!
I'LL EASE IN THE BACK WAY... THEN TEST MY THEORY.
GLAD I'M NOT SQUEAMISH... NOW TO DO A QUICK CHANGE!
FITS LIKE A GLOVE. NEXT TO FIND THE KITCHEN...
THIS IS THE FINISHING TOUCH. WORE I LOOK LIKE THE DEAD MAN COME TO LIFE.
OH, OH! I GET IT! THIS GRIMM AIN'T SO DUMB!
AND NOW, THE SHOWDOWN!

THEY PUT THE PROFESSOR TO BED AND GUARDING HIM .. HEY... WAKE UP!
HELP! POLICE! THE DEAD MAN'S WALKING! HELP!
IT SCARES ME TOO, BUDDY! TAKE IT EASY!
WELL, IT FOOLED HIM! NOW FOR THE BIG TEST!
JUDKINS! UG-G.. NO, IT CAN'T BE...YOU'RE DEAD!
YES... I'M DEAD... YOU KILLED ME... NOW YOU GO WITH ME...
SHUCKS! I COULDA TOLD YOU THAT, GRIMM!
YES, I KILLED YOU ALL RIGHT! YOU BLACKMAILED ME FOR YEARS... AND I FRAMED THAT FOOL, GRIMM... NOW I'LL KILL YOU AGAIN WITH GRIMM'S DISINTEGRATOR!
NOT THIS TIME, PROFESSOR IT ONLY WORKS ON REAL GHOSTS!
HEY! DID I HEAR RIGHT ABOUT THAT MACHINE?
OKAY, DOCTOR GRIMM, YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR, WE HEARD THE LAST ACT, COME ON, YOU
WE EVEN LOCATED HIS DEMON SUIT!
HE TRIED TO KILL TWO MEN WITH ONE FRAMEUP
WHILE NOBODY'S LOOKING, I GUESS I'LL USE THIS GADGET... ALWAYS WANTED TO TRAVEL. HERE I GO... WHEEEEEEE!!
MORE CHILLS AND THRILLS WITH GRIMM, GHOST DOCTOR IN THE NEXT BOMBER Comics!

ZERO
GHOST DETECTIVE
BY NOEL FOWLER
THE SKIPPER WHO WOULDN'T DIE!
IT WAS NICE OF YOUR UNCLE TO INVITE ME ON THIS FISHING TRIP, NANCY. I CAN USE A VACATION.
UNCLE DAN IS GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH US, ZERO.
YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO SEA WITH HIM, SO DON'T THINK IT STRANGE WHEN HE MAKES ODD REQUESTS.. LIKE NOT WANTING ANYONE ON DECK TONIGHT.
HE PROBABLY HAS HIS REASONS. ANYWAY I WAS JUST TURNING IN. THIS SEA AIR MAKES ME DROWSY.

DON'T LET ME KEEP YOU UP THEN SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, ZERO.
GOOD NIGHT, NANCY PLEASANT DREAMS
HOURS LATER. HARSH QUARRELING VOICES ON DECK AWAKEN ZERO . . .
I THOUGHT THE SKIPPER DIDN'T WANT ANYONE ON DECK WONDER WHO DARED TO IGNORE HIS ORDERS?
I CAME FOR MY SHIP. THIS TIME I'M TAKING IT WITH ME!
WHAT THE...
YOUR DEATH WAS AN ACCIDENT. GORE GO BACK TO WHEREVER YOU CAME FROM AND REST IN PEACE. YOU CAN'T TAKE YOUR SHIP WITH YOU, FOOL!
I CAN'T, EH?
WHAT DO YOU WANT? I SAID NO ONE ON DECK!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GHOST?
YOU WON'T HINDER ME MUCH LONGER, DANIEL!
GHOST? WHAT GHOST? YOU'VE BEEN HAVING A NIGHTMARE!
I HAVE, EH.. LOOK OUT! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
WHA...
CRASH!
SO I'M DREAMING, EH? THIS IS NO DREAM!
2

I TELL YOU THERE IS NO GHOST. THAT WAS JUST A FREAK ACCIDENT!
WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU'RE TOO INQUISITIVE, BOTH OF YOU. I'M STILL SKIPPER AND I'M ORDERING YOU TWO OFF THE DECK. NOW CLEAR OFF AN' DON'T RETURN AGAIN TONIGHT!
YOU MUST THINK I'M AN OLD MEDDLER, NANCY!
I KNOW YOU CAN'T HELP WONDERING..
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD TELL YOU THAT UNCLE DAN HAS BEEN ACTING STRANGELY THESE PAST FEW YEARS. HE WAS ACCUSED OF KILLING THE FORMER CAPTAIN OF THIS BOAT. THE MAN'S DEATH WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT. A BLOCK SLIPPED LOOSE AND KILLED HIM.
YES.. GO ON.
UNCLE DAN HASN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE. DO YOU THINK WE CAN HELP HIM IN ANY WAY?
PERHAPS.. LET'S TALK ABOUT IT IN THE MORNING, SHALL WE?
THE NEXT DAY. . .
WHERE'S MY UNCLE, MEN. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?
HE'S FORWARD, MA'M.

GLAD TO SEE YOU, ZERO. LEND ME A HAND, WILL YOU?
HE SLIPPED!
HELP! SOMETHING'S PULLING ME!
UNCLE DAN!
THE GHOST!
OH!
I TOLD YOU I'D GET YOU, DANIEL!
HELP HELP!
WE CAN'T HELP MY DISINTEGRATOR WON'T WORK UNDER WATER
OH. WHAT SHALL WE DO?
HE'S GONE! THAT MAKES TWO CAPTAINS LOST ON THIS SHIP AN' I DON'T LIKE THEIR WAY O' DYIN'!
POOR UNCLE DAN
THE MATE'S SPEAKIN' THE TRUTH WE ALL FEEL THAT WAY
AN WE DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS EITHER! BUT THERE'S CERTAIN PEOPLE THAT CAN PUT A CURSE ON A SHIP UNDERSTAND?
WHY.. WHO DO YOU MEAN.. US?
MIND YOUR QUICK TONGUE, MATE!

WHY SHOULD WE TAKE ORDERS FROM A GHOST CHASER. YOU'VE JINXED OUR SHIP. YOU AN' THAT GIRL!
THROW 'EM INTO THE DRINK!
LISTEN TO ME, YOU...
SHARK FOOD, THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GOOD FOR!
NOW YOU'RE TALKIN', MATE. LET'S GO!
STAND OFF, YOU FOOLS!
BUT SUDDENLY A GIANT WAVE CRASHES AGAINST THE SHIP. . AND . . .
WE'RE CAUGHT IN A CURRENT!
SHUT UP, YOU SWABS! IT'S THE WIND THAT'S GOT US. GET TO WORK!
THERE'S NO CURRENT HERE.
HELP ME WITH THE WHEEL.. WE'RE RUNNING STRAIGHT FOR THE ROCKS!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?
LOOK! IT'S THE GHOST. HE'S TRYING TO DRAG US!
IT'S THEM HE'S AFTER, NOT US. MEN. FLING 'EM INTO THE SEA!
WE'LL BE CRUSHED TO BITS ON THOSE ROCKS!

HELP, HELP!
OVER WITH YOU!
PUT THAT GIRL DOWN!
STAND BACK, ALL OF YOU AND RELEASE THAT GIRL . . . OR ELSE . . .
TURN THAT BLASTED MACHINE OFF, YOU IDIOT . . MY SHIP . . AHHHH!
HERE, NANCY! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO IF THEY MOVE!
YOU . . .
THE GHOST OF CAPTAIN GORE!
HE'S FADING AWAY!
AS SPOKESMAN FOR THE CREW, ZERO . . I WANT TO APOLOGIZE. WE AIN'T NEVER DEALT WITH THE SUPER-NATURAL BEFORE!
THIS TIME YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME! RETURN TO THE SHADOW LANDS, YOU JEALOUS FOOL. YOU'VE TRIED LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE YOUR SHIP WITH YOU . . NOW YOU'RE DOOMED!
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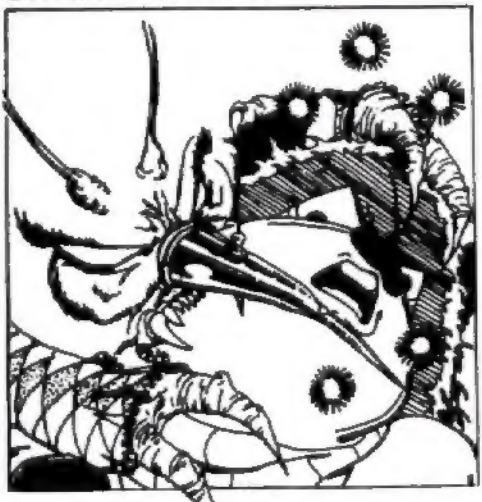

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